Rare Book Dept.
**No. Q.405.135
The Public Library of the City of Boston.

i, 2
1

0692

Pamphilus.
Querimonia de amore.
(Köln, Arn. ter Hoernen, ca 1473)
Cop. III, 4583
Nur noch das Expl. in Cambridge
bekannt. –

Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2017 with funding from
Boston Public Library

https://archive.org/details/querimoniapanphi00prin

¶ Querimonia panphili

Vulneror ⁊ clauſū porto ſub pectorē telū
Creſcit ⁊ aſſidue plaga dolor qʒ mī
Et ferientis adhuc nō audeo dicē nomē
Nō ſinit aſpect⁹ plaga videre ſuos
Unde futura meis maiora pīcula dānis
Spero ſalutis opem nec medicina dabit
Quā prius ipſe viā meliorē carpere poſſim
Heu mī quid faciam nō bene tutus eo
Conq̄ror eſt qʒ mee iuſtiſſima cā querele
Cum ſit cōſilij copia nulla mei
Sʒ q̄a multa nocent op⁹ ē mī querere multa
Nā ſolet ars dominū ſepe iuuare ſuum
Si mea plaga ſuos denudʒ ī ordine vultus
Que ſit ⁊ vnde venit arma qʒ quis poſuit
Perdet ⁊ ipſe ſue fortaſſis ſpem medicine
Spes ceſſat dominū fallit ⁊ ipſa ſuū
Si tegat ex toto facuē motus qʒ doloris
Et nūquam querat plaga ſalutis opem
Forſitā eueniēt peiora prioribus iſtis
Et mī continget protinus inde mori
Eſtimo monſtrari melius quia cōditus ignis
Acrior effuſus pcior eſſe ſolet
Ergo loquar veneri ven⁹ ē mors vita qʒ nr̄a
Ducitur qʒ ſuis omnia conſilijs

Josiah H. Benton Fd
Apr 29 1941

¶ Supplicacō pāphili ad venerē

VNica ſpes vite nr̄e ve⁹ inclita ſalue
Que facis īperio cūcta ſubire tuo
Quā timet alta ducū ſeruit q₃ potēcia regū
Suppliciab₃ votis tu pia pce meis
Ne ſis dura m̄ precib₃ q₃ reſiſtere noli
Sed fac qd̄ poſco nō ego magna peto
Dixi nō magna miſero m̄ magna videnẗ
Sed tamē iſta dare nō tibi difficile eſt
Annuo dic tm̄ iā iāq₃ beatus habebor
Et ſic ꝓuenient ꝓſpera cūcta m̄

¶ Narracio panphili facta veneri

ESt m̄ vicina vellē non eſſe puella
Si non ſubueniat gracia veſtra m̄
Nā ſolet amoto pl⁹ ledere ꝓxim⁹ ignis
Ne ſi mota foret lederet ipſa minus
Fertur viciīs formoſior omnib₃ illa
Aut me fallit amor omnib₃ aut ſup eſt
Hec mea trāſierit certis precordia telis
Tela nec inde queo vi remouere mea
Vulneris inde m̄ creſcit dolor omnib₃ horis
Decreſcit q₃ color vis q₃ decor q₃ me⁹
Hec nulli dixi hec q₃ m̄ vulnera fecit
Juſta q₃ cā fuit dicere q̄ vetuit
Dicit̄ et fateor qꝫ me melioribꝫ orta eſt
Hijs igitur metuo dicere velle meum

Fertur ꝛ eſt verũ ꝙ me ſit ditior illa
Et decus et dotes copia ſepe rogat
Nec m̄ ſūt dotes decus ingēs copia grādis
Sꝫ qđ habere queo quero labore meo
Dūmō ſit diues cuiuſdā nata bubulci
Eligit e mille quēlibet illa virū
Illius in forma noſtros tremor occupat art⁹
Et magis hec totū dicere cā vetat
Concipit in gentes aīos fiducia forme
In qꝫ modū dominā nō ſinit eſſe ſuā
Has de corde meo tēptaui demē curas
Sepius inſtāte te magis artat amor
Et mala noſtra vides ꝛ noſtra picula noſti
Vnde precor preab⁹ mitis adeſto meis
Nec m̄ reſpondes nec dās porrigis aures
Nec tua clara meū lumina lumē hn̄t
Aut tu tolle tuas de noſtro corde ſagittas
Aut tu ſeua tuis vulnera paſce iocis
Quis poſſit tām tāti tolerare laboris
Que domino flenti premia nulla daret
Juſte precando tibi m̄ nā dolor auri⁹ īſtat
Aſſiduas qꝫ preces cōcipit ipſe dolor

Reſponſio veneris ad pāphilū

Tunc ven⁹ hec īqt labor īprob⁹ oīa vīcit
Quolibet ꝛ poteris ipſe labore frui
Et monſtrare tuos animos nulli verearis

Vix erit e mille que neget vna tibi
Qd qz ꝑcādo petes pri⁹ aſpera forte negabit
Sed leue pondus habet illi⁹ aſperitas
Nā iurādo ꝓius q̊s venditor ipſe negabat
Venales cenſus īprob⁹ emptor habet
Nec mare trāſiſſz pauid⁹ ſi nauta fuiſſz
Turgida cū primū reſtitit vnda rati
Ergo tuus primū ſi nō fauet illa loquelis
Arte vł ingenio ſic facis vt faueat
Ars animos frāgit et firmas deſtruit vrbes
Arte cadūt turres arte leuat̃ on⁹
Et piſcis liquidis depr̃edit̃ arte ſub vndis
Et pedibus ſiccis per mare currit homo
Rebus et in multis ars adiuuat officiūqz
Pauꝑ ſepe ſuo paſcit̃ officio
Et q̃uis iuſta ſedat̃ principis ira
Seruat et illeſū corpus opus qz reus
Et gaudz locuples q̃ flere ſolebat egen⁹
Et modo vadet eques q̃ ſolet ire pedes
Qd donāe tibi mīe potuē parētes
Hoc exercenti iam dabit officiū
Officiū qz tuū primū ſi forte recuſat
Tu ſeruire tamen eſto paratus ei
Hijs poteris ſupare minas cauſantis amice
Fiet amica tibi que prius hoſtis erat
In quibus eſſe ſolet loca ſepius ipſe frequēta

Que potes pulchris paſcere paſce iocis
Gaudia ſemp amat ⁊ ludicra v̓ba iuuētus
Et iuuenū mentes hec in amore mouent
Nec non ſemper ei te letis mentibus offet
Eſt cū leticia pulchrior omnis homo
Nec nimiū taceas nec v̓ba ſupflua dicas
Deſpicit e nimio ſepe puella virum
Excitat ⁊ nutrit facūdia dulcis amorē
Et mulcens animos mitigat illa feros
Si locus eſt illi iocūdis viribus inſta
Quod vix ſperaſti mox dabit ipſa tibi
Non ſinit interdū pudor illi promē votū
Sȝ quod habere cupit hoc magis illa negat
Pulchrius eſſe putat vi pdere v̓ginitatem
Quā dicat de me fac modo velle tuum
Hoc nimiū caueas ſi ſit tibi pauca ſupellex
Neſciat eſſe tuū pauperiē qȝ tuam
Exiguo pulchram duciat ſolercia vitam
Iocūdo qȝ ſuas ore tegit lacrimas
Quod nō es ſiĺare potes dūs habitu qȝ
Maxia ſors puo contigit ingenio
Plurima mūd⁹ habet q̄ vicina neſcit
De quibus apta ſibi plura referre poteſt
Crede q̄ interdū multis mēdacia proſūt
Et qn̄qȝ nocet omnia vera loqui
Et faūlos faūlas qȝ ſcias ſibi ſepe loquētes

Allice colloquijs muneribꝫ qꝫ tuis
Vt ſemp de te ꝛferāt lō verba viciſſim
Et paſcant duāꝫ laudibꝫ vſqꝫ tuā
Dū dubias dubio mētes in corde verſat
An faciat an non neſciat velle tuū
Tūc illā multo conamiē ſepe fatiga
Vt citius poteris victor amore frui
Pellitur huc anim9 hominū vel pellitur illuc
Sepe labore breui dū manet in dubio
Et placeat vobis interpres fid9 vtriſqꝫ
Qui caute referat hoc qd vtqꝫ cupit
Emula nam iuuenū diiudicat acta ſenectus
Et ſimul hoc prohibet delicioſa loqui
Incipe ſpem melius dedit dabit omnia temp9
Non timor vllus erit in quibus eſſe times
Non tibi plus dicam vinces ſtudioſus aīcam
Inceptum qꝫ vijs mille placebit opus

¶ Panphilus veneri

Nolimus leuiter egro ſolacia prebet
Nec mi9 infirm9 ſentit ab eſſe malū
Cōſilio veneris non dolor alleuiauit
Sꝫ magis in triſti corde regnat amor
Hacten9 auxilij m̄ ſpes fuit omnis in illa
Spes m̄ diſceſſit et manet ipſe dolor
Nō miſer euadam me nauta ꝛliquit in vndis
Et portum quero nec reperire queo

Et mō quid faciā mea ſpes nō ſpectat ad illā
Illi me leuiter cōuenit ire loqui
Quā formoſa deꝰ nudis venit illa capillis
Quātꝰ adeſſet ei nunc locus inde loqui
Sꝫ ſubito tāti mī nūc venere timores
Nec mea mens meā nec mea v̇ba manent
Nec mī ſūt vires trepidāt qꝫ maꝰ qꝫ pedes qꝫ
Attonito nullꝰ congruus eſt habitus
Mentis in affectu ſibi dicere plura paui
Sꝫ timor excluſit dicere que volui
Nō ſū qui fuerā vix me cognoſcere poſſum
Nō bene vox ſequitur ſꝫ tamen inde loquor
Alterius ville mea neptis mille ſalutas
Per me mandauit officium qꝫ tibi
Hec te cognouit dictis ⁊ nomine tantum
Et te ſi locus eſt ipſa videre cupit
Illic me voluere mei retinere parentes
De quibus electis villa redūdat ibi
Hij mī ſpondebāt cū ſūma dote puellam
Plura qꝫ q̄ nō eſt cura referre modo
Omnia poſtpoſui tu ſola mī placuiſti
Reſpuerā pro te quidq̄t in orbe manet
Ludendo loq̄mur loq̄tur ſic ope iuuentus
Verbula mixta iocis iurgia nulla mouēt
Nos modo dicamꝰ cordis ſecreta viciſſim
Dicta qꝫ p̄pt nos neſciet alter homo

Dem⁹ et inde fidem fiat ſic poſtea dicam
Primitus incepi primitus inde loquar
Nos modo concordes debem⁹ vera fateri
Gracior in mundo te m̄ nulla manet
Vt te dilexi iam ter ptranſiat ān̄us
Verā nec auſus eram vota referre tibi
Tempore non longo loquitur ſapiencia ſurdo
Nos qꝫ diu fruſtra non decet inde loqui
Te conſtanter amo mō plus tibi dicere nolo
Donec tu dicas quid placet inde tibi
Sic multa multas multo conamine fallunt
Sic fallit multas ingenioſus amor
Infamare tuo ſermone vel arte paraſti
Quā veſtro falli non decet ingenio
Quere tuis aliam inceſtis moribus aptam
Quam tua falſa fides et dolus infatuet
Sepius īpediunt iuſtos peccata malorum
Hic nocet alterius non mea culpa michi
Sed tamen auſcultet me grā vrā benigne
Et liceat domine dicere pauca mee
Nam dīīꝫ celi teſte quoqꝫ numīa terre
Non loquor iſta tibi fraude vel ingenio
Hoc manet in mundo te non m̄ gracior vlla
Tecius atqꝫ videt mens aī⁹ qꝫ nichil
Sed loquor in caſſū tua mens puerilis ⁊ etas
Quid nocet aut prodeſt noſcere neſcit adhuc

Junior antiqua quãuis ſit acucior etas
Et cũ multa ſenes plura vident iuuenes
Et quãuis iuuenis fac vt cognoſcere poſſis
Quis ſim que mea res quis ve meus ſit amor
Ire venire loqui nec nõ dare ṽba viciſſim
Eſſe ſimul tantũ deprecor vt liceat
Cũctarum rerꝫ prudencia diſcitur vſu
Vſus ⁊ ars docuit qđ ſapit omnis homo
Nõ niſi colloquio ↄgnoſcimus intima cordis
Ipſa referre potes quid placet inde tibi
Ire venire loqui tibi nec aliq̃ prohibebo
Quiſq̃s vbiqꝫ vias iure viator habet
Conuenit ⁊ eſt honor vt det rñſa petẽti
Et quoſcũqꝫ videt queqꝫ puella vocet
Hoc cõcedo ſatis vel tu vel q̃libet alter
Vt veniat ſaluo ſemꝑ honore meo
Auſcultarẽ licet ⁊ reddere verba puellis
Conuenit iſta tamẽ vt moderanter agant
Verbula ſi dederis ridendo ṽbula reddam
Sꝫ ſi forte nocent hec tibi nõ paciar
Nos ſimul eſſe petis ſolo ſimul eſſe ĩ caſu
Nõ decet in ſolo nos habitare loco
Nã loca ſola nocent ĩfamia naſcit᷑ inde
Tucius ergo tibi plebe vidente loquar
Nõ m̄ ꝑua mõ ſꝫ munera magna dediſti
Nempe m̄ tantum ſufficit alloquium

Hiis meritis dignas neq̄o tibi reddē gr̄ates
Equari meritis non valet hoc meritum
Sed fortaſſis adhuc veñet tp̄s q; dies q;
Quo ſe monſtrabit ſi quis amicus erit
Ne tibi diſpliceat non audeo dicere q̄d q̄ꝫ
Quāuis te peterē pauca libenter adhuc
Nos alternatim cōplexus baſia tactus
Vt dare poſſimus cum locus affuerit
Quāuis illicitum cōplexus nutrit amorem
Et fallit dominam baſia ſepe ſuam
Hoc ſolum paciar ſ; tu nichil amplius addas
Nam quocumq; ſine talia non paterer
Sed modo de templo veniūt vtriq; parentes
Et michi ne cauſer conuenit ire domum
Tempora ſat venient piē quibus ālo loq̄muē
Sed memor interea quiſq; ſit alterius

¶ Panphilus ad ſe ipſum

Mecior in toto me non eſt nec fuit orbe
Figitur in ripis anchora noſtra ſuis
Me ſubito nimium deus et fortuna beauit
Nam diues redeo qui miſer ante fui
Illius hoc fruſtra q̄ ſim memor illa rogauit
Quā de mente mea labor excuciet non
Nec mecum ſentit vt eam deſiderꝰ neſcit
Dum memor ipſe ſui ſit memor illa mei
Pluribus expedior et adhuc me plūa coercēt

De quibus ipſe meū neſcio conſiliū
Si ſtudioſus eam v̓bis q̄ȝ iocis q̄ȝ frequētē
Auferat aſſuetas garrula fama vias
Firmat amiciciā ſi nulla frequēcia noſtram
Nō firmꝰ adhuc forſan abibit amor
Vſu creſcat amor nē de creſcat in vſu
Omnis ⁊ impaſtus attenuatur amor
Perpetue lignis creſcit creſcētibus ignis
Detrahe ligna foco protinus ignis abeſt
Sollicitus tātis curre tāti q̄ȝ periclis
Detrahor in quātis neſcio mille modis
Hac in re nullā video m̄ proſperitatem
Nō habet ⁊ tutū mens mea propoſitū
Obſtit interdū factis fortuna virorꝫ
Propoſitū q̄ȝ ſuo non ſinit eſſe loco
Sic multis nocuit multos tamē illa beauit
Viuit in hoc mūdo taliter omnis homo
Prouidet ⁊ tribuet deus ⁊ labor oīa nobis
Proficit abſq̄ȝ deo nullus in orbe labor
Sit deus ergo mei cuſtos rector q̄ȝ laboris
Omne gubernet opus propoſitū q̄ȝ meū
Nō meꝰ interpres fuerit frater q̄ȝ nepos q̄ȝ
Nā leuiter nullus inuenit inde fidem
Iura fidem q̄ȝ nepos neſcit ſeruare nepoti
Nec frater fratri cū furor ille venit
Cauſa puſilla nocet ſapiens q̄ȝ nocēcia vicit

Ergo nos alliam ꝯuenit ire viam
Hic ꝓpe deget an⁹ ſubtilis et ĩgenioſa
Artibus et veneris eſt apta miniſtra ſatis
Poſtpoitis curã ad eã veſtigia vertã
Et ſibi ꝯſiliũ notificabo meũ

¶ Pãphil⁹ ad vetulam

Fama tue laudis nomẽ qꝫ tue boĩtatis
Cauſa miſerunt me tibi conſilij
Que loquar auſcultet pietas et grã vrã
Alter et aſſenſu neſciat abſqꝫ meo
Diligo vicinam tibi quã noſcis galatheam
Ipſa ſuis dictis me niſi fallar amat
Non loquor vt vellem nam mille picula viro
Quidqꝫt in orbe manet ſollicitus timeo
Ex mĩmo creſcit ꝫ nõ cito fama quieſcat
Quãuis mẽtit᷑ creſcit eũdo tamen
Perua nocet miſcis miſcos mala mille ſequũt᷑
Res qꝫ labor qꝫ me⁹ ſpe manet in dubia
En mala nrã vides et nrã picula noſti
Deprecor vt nrm̃ cmẽ eundo tegas

¶ Anus pauphilo

Hic amat qđ amas ⁊ qđ petis ħ petit alt
Sed tamen aſſenſum non habet ille meũ
Eſt nimis ille probus ⁊ honeſta ꝯiuge dign⁹
Et michi diſplicuit quod dare propoſuit
Promiſit veteres cum pellicio m̃ pelles

Dic ſibi vile meam mũnus ademit opem
Si datur ad tẽpus dat aufert ꝛ ꝯmõda mun⁹
Jus leges qꝫ ſuo deſtruit ingenio
Quã petis vt credo niſi per null⁹ hẽbit
Nã nimis illa meo ſubiacet ĩperio
Inſuper ipſa ſui ſũ dux ꝛ ꝯſcia facti
Et facit ipſa meis omnia conſilijs
Non loquor iſta diu tibi me premit altá cura
Carpat quiſqꝫ viam ꝛ ſibi q̃rat opem
hoc m̃ preſtat opus nec me premit altá cura
hãc m̃ ſi deberis omnia preſtiteris
Conuenit ex᷑nos m̃cari ſepe labores
Emptus ꝛ vt capiat premia digna labor
Nulla pte tuũ fruſtrabor crede laborem
Nũc quibus indigeo ſi m̃ prouideas
Deprecor hoc vnũ m̃cedis dic m̃ nomen
Et quodcũqꝫ tibi dixeris ipſe dabo
Plura petũt ꝛ plura volũt q̃b⁹ ĩſtat egeſtas
Quãtis indigeo tãta referre pudet
Diuicias multas habui dũ floriut etas
Copia diſceſſit pluribus indigeo
Me mea debilitas nimis exſpoliauit ꝛ etas
Et ſine profectu tempus inane michi
Commoda nulla facit ars qꝫ labor qꝫ meus
Si modo nr̃a tibi prodeſſe iuuãnia ſẽtis
Deprecor vt pateat hinc m̃ vr̃ã dõm⁹

Hinc tibi noſtra domus et cetera nrã ꝓtebunt
Sit qꝫ ſub īperio copia noſtra tuo
Multũ grata m̃i concordia nos mõ iũxit
Pacta qꝫ ſollicitet inter vtrũqꝫ fides
Hinc precor vt vigilet ſollercia vrã benigne
Et roẽ ſua rem bene prouideat
Pñcipiũ finem qꝫ ſimul prudẽcia ſpectat
Rez finis habet ĉmen et omne decus
Verbi pñcipiũ finem quoqꝫ conſpice verbi
Vt poſſis meliꝰ premeditata loqui
Mãnꝰ cõmẽdat pãphilũ apud ſe ipſam
Hic manꝫ in villa nimiũ formoſa iuuẽtꝰ
Creſcit et in cũctis moribꝫ ipſa bonis
Non fuit in noſtro melior nec dulcior euo
Suſcipit ipſa meã tam bene pauperiẽ
Precellit cũctos omni bonitate coeuos
Pãphilus et ſocios exuperat
Eſt ſtulto ſtultus et miti mitis vt agnus
Stulticie ſapiens iure reſiſtit homo
Nõ manet hac tante pubes ꝓbitatis ĩ vrbe
Quas acquirit opes nõ habet ingluuies
Eſt nimis ille ꝓbus bona nam fuit eꝰ origo
Arbore de dulci dulcia poma cadũt
Premõſtrat prolem ſignis natura frequẽtẽ
Non iurant ſegnis prolem natura frequẽtem
Sepe ſolet filiꝰ ſimilis eſſe patri

Si iuxta portā video ſtātem galatheam
Queqꝫ locuta fui forſitā audierat
Hic non eſſe modo quēq̄ galathea putabā
Sꝫ tamen ipſa modo vera locuta fui
Pāphilus hac certe pre cūctis pollꝫ ī vrbe
Egregie vitam prouidet ipſe ſuam
Illi ſemꝑ honor ⁊ laus ⁊ glͣa creſcit
Et merito nullus inuidet inde ſibi
Et multū locuples ꝫ non tamē inde ſuꝑbit
Illius ⁊ nullū copia ĉmen habet
Eſſet vt ille tuus vellem galathea maritus
Hec eadem velles rem bene ſi ſaperes
Velle meū dixi ꝫ non tamen illa rogauit
Vos ſimul eſſe meū iudicat arbitrium
Et genus ⁊ probitas ⁊ forma decēs viuſqꝫ
Mecū concedūt vos ſimul eſſe duos
Noſtra modo vacius deducam⁹ ocia v̄bis
Res tamen interdū grādia pua mouent
E minima magn⁹ ſcintilla naſcit̄ ignis
Et gn̄at puū grandia principium
Mens mea cōcepit haꝝ ꝑmordia reꝝ
Atqꝫ loqui noſtris cepim⁹ inde iocis
Sꝫ ſi rebus in hijs tua mēs ai⁹ qꝫ mouetur
Si placet an pocius diſplicet inde loqui
Deprecor vt dicas q̄ dixeris ipſa tacebo
Si celāe velis ſiue referre loquar

Dic m̄ nec dubita ſtultū depone pudorē
Hic venit a ſola ruſticitate pudor
Non m̄ ruſticitas ſtultus pudor obſtat
Sermo ſed admiror quo venit iſte tuus
Huc miror ſi te caſus trāſmiſit an ille
Pāphilus an querat premia ſermo tuꝰ
Semp̄ in quoꝝ ſcelꝰ īpedit acta bonoꝝ
Penas ſepe luit quas homo non meruit
Quāuis paup̄ ego non ſic m̄ premia quero
Nā m̄ ſufficiēs eſt mea pauperies
Primitus vt dixi mea mēs cōceperat iſtud
Alter non nouit conſcius omnis abeſt
Hoc ſatis eſſe poteſt ſi vos ſimul eſſe velitis
Hoc et vterq̄ poteſt abſq; pudore pati
Nobilis ille quidem nec nobilis et miꝰ ipſa
Eſt vtruſq; ſatis nota ꝓpago m̄
Pulchrior hic socijs pre cūctis pulchrior ipſa
Cū ſpecie ſpēs conuenit atq; placet
Hoc vtruſq; ꝓbat par copia par q; iuuētꝰ
Fama q; ſi ſciret ipſa ꝓbaret idem
Qū pares eſtis ſociari iure poteſtis
Deficit in vobis nil niſi ſolꝰ amor

¶ Galathea ano

Quod m̄ nūc dicis dici deberet amicis
Aſſenſu quoꝝ cōiugis opto thoꝝ
Hos ꝑus alloquē vel tu vel pāphilꝰ ille

Res erit ad libitum pulchrior iſta ſuum
Conuenit vt tua ſit cõſenſu teda pntũ
Sed tuus interea militet ignis ei
Exercet corda iuuenũ venus ingenioſa
Quiſq; p hoc ſtudiũ cõcipit ingenium
Incitat hec animos dat largius odit auaros
Leticiã ſequitur ruſticiam q; fugit
Narraret null⁹ quãtum veneris valet vſus
Huic niſi parueris ruſtica ſemp eris
Per veneris morẽ ṽgo cito pdit honorẽ
Igne⁹ ille furor neſcit habere modũ
Nõ leue põdus hñt violenta cupidinis arma
Hijs male ſeduci queq; puella timet
Sepius in meritas incuſat fama puellas
Omnia nec ceſſat carpere liuor edax
Qd petis ãnuerẽ fame niſi ṽba timerẽ
Que magis in tali crimine lumẽ hñt
Rebus in hijs maior nimis eſt infamia vero
Sed pſtat vez rumor ⁊ ipſe cadit
Murmura rumoris cãm q; leuãdo timoris
Vos veſtros q; iocos calliditate tegam
Nã veneris mores ↄgnoſcam⁹ ei⁹ ⁊ artes
Et ſit tuta meo res erit ingenio
Illũ cũ videã m̃ conſule q̃d ſibi dicam
Que tu predices tucius ipſa loquar
Neſcio velle meũ tibi ſecretũ q; fateri

Nam dolus inſidias tendit vbiq; ſuas
Sed tamē expiar q̄ ſit tua lingua fides q;
Et qua parte tuum me trahat ingeniū
Pāphilus ipſe meū petijt ſibi nup amorem
Nos ſimul et vera iūxit amicicia
Sed nimis hoc cela ſibi ſolo poſco reuela
Non prius incipias hac racione loqui
Illum ſepe prius multo mollimīe tempta
Quod dixi dicet forſitā ille tibi
Hinc modo diſcede fac et precor omnia caute
Et tibi q̄ dicet cras m̄ cuncta refer
Anus panphilo
Multociens hoīs fruſtrat̄ ſpes q; labor q;
Non res vt volum⁹ pāphile nr̄ā venit
Tardus ad pcm̄ nimis aduocor ipſa iuuamē
Nam prodeſſe nequit ars q; labor q; tibi
Res vt teſtatur galathee teda patur
Miror enim cultus quos pat ipſa domus
Sūt cētum cē quibus illud ſuſpicor eſſe
Sed ſuus iſta tamen celat vterq; parens
Hec tibi que dico ſapiencius accipe poſco
Mitte qđ eſſe quere quod eſſe poteſt
Heu m̄ quo fugiūt vires et corporis vſus
Mens mea non ſeruit nec mea lingua m̄
Heu miſer in noſtris ē nulla potencia mēbris
Vox quodq; ſuum denegat officium

Spes mea me leſit p ſpem ven⁹ oſſibus heſit
Spes mea tabeſcit nec mi⁹ ignis abeſt
Nulla pte ſuos cnũt mea carbaſa portus
Nec ſentire poteſt anchora noſtra ſolũ
Neſcit noſtra ſuam quo querat cura ſalutẽ
Fert galathea mei ſola doloris opem
Cã mee mortis hec eſt m̃ cã doloris
Qua ſi non careat tũc placet inde mori
Stulte quid inſanis cur te dolor vrget inanis
Acquiret gemitus premia nulla tuus
Temperet ergo tuum mo⁹ ⁊ prudencia fletũ
Terge tuas lacrimas proſpice q̃d facias
Concipit ingẽtes aĩmos inmanis egeſtas
Et facit artificẽ ſepius hec hominem
Ars hominũ ſupat nimiũ ſtudioſa piclũ
Te labor ars q; vigil forte iuuaret ad hoc
Quis labor heu tm̃ poſſ; ſupare periclum
Spes mea tota perit ĩminet hora thori
Nec viuente ſuo m̃ nuberet illa marito
Crimen legitĩos eſt violare thoros
Ad nichilũ prorſus me⁹ eſt labor iſte redact⁹
Et mea cura ſue pdidit artis opem
Nulla dies mitẽ dabit ⁊ nox vlla quietem
Semp me miſerũ vexat inanis amor
Sepius exigua dolor ingens labitur hora
Ingens ⁊ pmis ymbribus aura cadit

Eſt q; ſerena dies pꝰ longos gratior ymbres
Et poſt triſte malum dulcior ipſa ſalus
Tu modo reſpira dolor abſit fletus et ira
Sunt q; magna tua gaudia triſticie prope
Noſtrum velle tua faciet nobis galathea
Omnino noſtris ſe dedit imperijs
Ut pia promiſſis noſtrũ ſollercia vanis
Plorãtes pueros admonet vt taceãt
Sic me fortaſſis falſo ſolamĩe paſcis
Ut dolor a triſti pectore triſtis eat
Accipitris volucris dilapſꝰ ab vngue feroci
Auceps in cunctis hũc timet eſſe locis
Hic me nulla tibi mentiri cã coegit
Omnia que dixi vera ſed invenies
Si modo vera refers et veꝝ protulit illa
Tunc dolor a noſtris cordibꝰ omnis abeſt
Sed ſua non ſemꝑ ſequitur primordia finis
Inceptum caſus ſepe retardat onus
Curſus fatoꝝ neſcit mens vlla virorum
Solius eſt proprium ſcire futura dei
Deſperãe nocet labor ĩprobꝰ omnia vincit
Res q; vigil magnas ſepe miniſtrat opes
Sorte ſub ambigua ſpes et labor oĩs habet̃
Creſcit pñcipio ſpes tamẽ ipſa bono
Noſcere nonne potes hec ſi me diligit an non
Vix celare poteſt ĩtima cordis amor

Cum loquor ei⁹ adē m̄ mēs anim⁹ q₃ loquētī
Dulcater omne meū ſuſcipit alloquiū
Curuat ꝛ ipſa ſuos ċaī mea colla lactos
A te miſſa ſibi dicere v̓ba rogat
Dū q₃ tuū nomen racionis nominat ordo
Nōis āmoītu ſtat ſtupefacta tui
Dū v̓bis fruimur palletq₃ rubetq₃ frequēter
feſſa q₃ ſi taceo me monet ipſa loqui
Hijs alijs q₃ modis ꝯgnoſcim⁹ eius amorē
Nec negat ipſa m̄ quin ſit amica tibi
Nūc mea ſpes p te ſucceſſus ſētit ad eſſe
Creſcit ꝛ auxilio gloria noſtra tuo
Improbus interdū dubios labor expedit act⁹
Magna q₃ tollit iners cōmoda ſegnicies
Quātumcūq₃ potes ceptū properato laborē
Nec mora ſegnis opus aufert vlla tuū
Ut tero ecce tibi p me tua vota parātur
Sȝ promiſſa m̄ res manet in dubio
Eſt mens noſtra ſuis contraria ſepe loq̄lis
Nec factis ſequimur omnia q₃ loquimur
Irrita venales fallūt promiſſa labores
Cū fieris felix nil michi forte dabis
Eſt ſcelus īmenſū ſi diues fallit egenū
Te quoq₃ ſi fallo gloria nulla m̄ eſt
Nec tenȝ quēq̄ mea fraus ſic prodidit vnq̄
fama q₃ ſi q̄ram crimine noſtra vacat

Eſt qȝ fides noſtri ꝯſtans fiducia verbi
Que tibi tuta facit omnia q̄ metuis
Plebs timet ingenio ſupari ꝑua potentum
Iura cadūt cā paupis exigua
Eſt et vbiqȝ fides preſto ſpoliata decore
Que teritur ſceleris artibus in numeris
Nulla tñ fortuna poteſt obſiſtere fatis
Dat mare ſepe metum nulla picula tamen
Que promiſiſti fortune munerá mando
Sed que promiſi dona tamen capies
Conuenit vt vadam nūc exorarē puellam
Si placet vt veniat huc tibi ſola loqui
Si vos nrā ſimul ſollercia collocat ambos
Si locus affuerit te precor eſſe virum
Mens aīꝰ qȝ manet īꝯſtans ſp amantum
Perua qȝ forte dabit qđ petis hora tibi

¶ Anus galathee

Occultare nequit ſua luīa maxiꝰ ignis
Occultare poteſt nec ſua vota venus
Omnis veſtrarum m̄ panditur ordo viarum
Quaꝝ mente memor vix teneo lacrimas
Nūc cognoſco ſatis qȝ non ſapienter amatis
Res eſt ipſa ſue nuncia triſticie
Pallida furtiuū facies maīfeſtat amorem
Atqȝ dolor graui pallida facta cutis
Paphilꝰ ille miſer miſer ē nimis oībꝫ horis

Quā male duriciam cōperit ille tuam
Nocte die qȝ ſatis puerilit ille laborat
Nā ſibi nulla refert ſemina durus ager
Quis niſi mētis īops ſua ſemina mādat arene
Cū mercede labor gracior eſſe ſolet
Hūc tua forma prius ⁊ p⁹ tua lingwa fefellit
Hijs qȝ duob⁹ eū vulnerat acer amor
Ut promiſiſti ſibi non medicina fuiſti
Spe qȝ ſibi grauior afficit ipſe dolor
Nūc ope plaga caret dolor ei⁹ ſemp habūdat
Et licet ipſa taces te quoqȝ flāma grauat
Plaga malū ſepe parit incōfeſſa necēqȝ
Vos quoqȝ res amor ſepe grauare ſolet
Ergo q̄d īde velis celeri tibi cōſpice mēte
Et m̄ ſit animi nūcia verba tui

¶ Galathea auo

ME p̄mit igniferis ven⁹ ī ꝓba ſepi⁹ armis
Nūc m̄ vim faciens ſp amare iubet
Me iubet ecōtra pudor ⁊ metus eſſe pudicā
Hijs qȝ coacta meū neſcio conſiliū
Sit timor iſta procul hic nō eſt cā timoris
Hijs vnq̄ rebus proditor vllus erit
Ut tuus exiſtat hoc tm̄ panphilus orat
Nititur omnis ad hoc cura labor qȝ ſuus
Mille modis actes hitus m̄ prodidit ignes
Cū modo flens grauiter talia v̇ba refert

Et galathea meus dolor et medicina doloris
Hec dare ſola poteſt vuln⁹ opem qȝ m̄
Illi⁹ ad lacrimas pietas me flere coegit
Sed tamē in tacito pectore leta fui
Omnia cernebā fieri velut ipſa volebam
Ardentes ſenſi vos ſimul igne pari
Cedere flāma ſolet precor ergo pcite vobis
Vos qȝ duos mecū iūgere poſſit amor
Quod petis affecto nichil m̄ carius eſſet
Si meus ānueret iſtud vtqȝ parens
Iſtud enim noſtris fieri non ↄuenit auſis
Si bene vellem⁹ non locus eſſet ad hoc
Nam mecū mater m̄ cuſtos ſemp habetur
Tota qȝ me ſeruat nocte dieqȝ domus
Ingenioſus amor portas et clauſtra relaxat
Vincit q̄dq̄t obeſt ingenioſus amor
Vanos pelle metus pueriles corrige curas
Mecū dulcis amor te petit vt venias
Es modo facta mee fiurtiue ↄſcia mentis
Huius et es melior pars m̄ conſilij
Vt m̄ conſilium te deprecor vtile dones
Hoc te non pudeat conſuluiſſe michi
Eſt pudor atqȝ nephas ſeducere fraude puellā
Dedecus et magnum crimen habere potes
Nō pudibunda tegam famam caput an̄ loq̄ce
Nec mea facta negans conſuluiſſe tibi

Nūc quicūq; meus volet hic ↄtrari⁹ eſſe
Proferat hijs rebus q̄dq̄t obeſſe poteſt
Viribus hūc meā veniat cōtendē q̄ velt
Aut victus taceat aut modo victor eat
Quā cicius meā racio cōpeſceret illū
Cū racione michil diceret ipſe michi
Vir bo⁹ ⁊ ſapiens ge⁹ altū copia grādis
Vulcis amor noſtri pars erit auxilij
Fama loquax taceat taceat q̊z murmur īiqūu
Abſq; pudore bonas res habet iſta vias
¶ Galathea ano
O De⁹ ī quātis aī⁹ verſatur amantis
Quē tīor hac illac pellit amor q; grauis
Hij duo diſcordes hūc nocte die q; fatigāt
Eſſe quod aptat amor hoc vetat eſſe timor
Semp amans delecta pati bene deb; amātis
Culpe communis fer pacienter onus
En remeabit an⁹ triſtes precor exue vult⁹
Ne nos p lacrimas ſentiat eſſe reos
¶ Anus panphilo ⁊ galathee
ARte fores vaciis tenuit me fēia nugis
Que marcū proprio vinceret eloquio
Cur galathea tuo corrūpis luīa fletu
Quē m̄ demonſtras hic dolor vnde venit
Abſens qū fui quid tecū panphilus egit
Te galathea precor ordine cūcta refer

Conuenit vt q̄ras noſtra quaſi neſcia caſus
Cū res cōſilijs facta ſit iſta tuus
Fructibꝰ ipſa ſuis q̄ ſit cognoſcat᷑ arbor
Tu qꝫ m̄ factis noſceris ipſa tuis
Poma nuces qꝫ m̄ dat̄ nō bene diſpoſuiſti
Cum tuus iſte fuit pāphilꝰ ante fores
Vt locus eēt ad hec tua te vicina vocauit
Quot ſpoliata forem v̉ginitate mea
O q̄ꝑ magna foris te fecit cā morari
Quā bene vrā ſuas ars tegit inſidias
Impleuē ſuos ſcelꝰ et fallacia curſus
In laqueū fugiens decidit ecce lupꝰ
Incepoꝛ iniuſte precor hinc m̄ crimē abeſſe
Qua roē velis me ſatis expediam
Etati veſtre male nomen crimīs huiꝰ
Conuenit ars tanti nec ſtudioſa mali
Si qua modo contenta iocis cōtēcio vobis
Accidit abſenti q̄ m̄ cā fuit
Sit q̄ūqꝫ poteſt nichil ad me lis vt̉uſqꝫ
Quā mouet inſipiens nō ego veſter amoꝛ
Dic tamen ignota ſeriem m̄ pāphile facti
Hꝰ origo mali ne ſit opta m̄
Arguoꝛ e nimio ſi ſcires ordine cuncta
Eſt qꝫ m̄ meritis durioꝛ iſta meis
Sed decet archanū celari ſp amorem
Nam dixiſſe pudet cū furoꝛ oīs abeſt

Tantum linire tibi rixas cõuenit ire
Qs ſup eſt inter nos decet eſſe duos
Panphile dic illi noſtros quaſi neſciat actus
Res vt pcipiat qualiter iſta venit
Quod tibi conſuluit a te quaſi neſcia querit
Vt videatur in hoc non nouiſſe michi
Artibus in numeris m̃ deuia plura paraſti
Sed tamen indiciis ars patet iſta ſuis
Sic piſcis circuũ iã captus ɔcipit hamũ
Sic auis humanos capta videt laqueos
Et modo quid faciã fugiam captiua p orbem
Hoſtia iure m̃ claudet vtraq; parẽs
Quid facit neſcit ſemp per deuia currit
Errat ⁊ errando vuln⁹ amoris alit
Me ſibi ſubdit amor illi licet vſq; rebellem
Me q; repugnantẽ forcius vrit amor
Sic afflicta diu caſſo q̊; feſſa labore
Meſta loquor q̃p ſic viuerẽ malo mori
Vt maiora ſuo ſurgũt incendia motu
Sic q; repugnando maior ⁊ ira furit
Sic venus ipſa ſuis ipſi ſibi noxia bellis
Surgit ⁊ oppoſita vulnera lite fouet
Nõ potes ergo tuas bellis extigwere flãmas
Sed cũ pace tuus mitior ignis erit
Imperio veneris fac dum tu miles haberis
Nec tibi ſit dãno lis q; labor q; tuus

Incipiens temere male pdens gaudia vite
Te qꝫ tuos qꝫ dies noxius error habet
Tm̄ mente vides vultus abſentis amici
Nocte die qꝫ tuos non videt ille minꝰ
Alter in alterius fert tm̄ luīa vultus
Res dabit ālobꝫ iſta morando necem
Sed reor id qđ amas leuit̄ depellere credis
Huius diſſidiȷ̄ mors fera finis erit
Parce iuuentuti ꝯplectere gaudia vite
Leta decet letus paſcere corda iocis
Et modo ſola veni pauliſper ludere mecum
Hec tibi noſtra domꝰ poma nuces qꝫ dabit
Vix erit iſte meus ſine fructibꝫ angulꝰ vnq̄
De quibꝫ ecce potes quolibet ipſa frui
Sed modo neſcio q̄s vir ꝯmouet hoſtia nrā
Vir fuit aut ventus ſꝫ reor eſſe virum
Eſt homo p quoddam nos ꝯſpicit ille foām̄e
Pāphilꝰ ē vultus ſi bene noſco ſuos
Arte ſerā retro paulatim vi qꝫ reducit
Ad nos ingredit̄ q̄d modo ceſſo loqui
Cur furioſe fores ꝯfringeris pāphile noſtras
Emptas nempe meo deſtruis ere fores
Quid vis vel cuiꝰ veniſti nūciꝰ ad nos
Dicere ſi quid habes dic celer atqꝫ redi

¶ Panphilus galathee

A Galathea mee ſup omnia cã ſolutis
Da m̃ p longas baſia mille moras
Nõ tamen hijs ſũptis ſitiẽs me⁹ ardor abibit
Sed creſcat placidis acrior ipſe iocis
En ego tota meis mea gaudia claudo lacertis
En ãplector on⁹ dulce piũ q; michi
Huc mea pduxit felix veſtigia caſus
Nã tenet iſte locus id quod amo melius
Me vicina vocat loquar illi iã q; reuertar
Nã nimis hec vereor huc modo vt veniat
Quid clamas propẽo veñẽs hec hoſtia claudo
Nullus enim remanet hic niſi ſola dom⁹
Me mea cura tenet m̃ dic cito dicere q̃ vis
Me tecũ longas non decet ire vias
En mõ dulcis amor viridis q; iũctã loc⁹ q;
Nos galathea monet paſcere corda iocis
En laſciua ven⁹ nos ad ſua gaudia cogit
In ſuos vſus nos iubet ire venus
Quid moror hui⁹ ope ſupplex mea vota r̃q̃rã
Tu paciẽs vota deprecor eſto mei
Pãphile tolle man⁹ te fruſtra nẽpe fatigas
Nil valet iſte labor qđ petis eſſe nequit
Pãphile tolle man⁹ male nũc offendis aĩcam
Iam q; redibit an⁹ pãphile tolle manus
Heu m̃ q̃ puas habet omnis femina vires
Quã leuiter noſtras vincis vtraſq; manus

Panphile noſtra tuo cur pectorã pectorẽ ledis
Quod me ſic tractas ẽ ſcelus atq; nephas
Deſine clamabo q̃d agis male detegor a te
Perfida me miſerã quando redibit anus
Surge precor nr̃as audit vicinia lites
Quod tibi me dedit non bene fecit anus
Vlterius tecum non me locus iſte tenebit
Non me decipiet vt modo fecit anus
Hui⁹ victor eris facti licet ipſa reluctet
Sed tamen inter nos rũpitur omnis amor
Nos modo pauliſper requieſcere ↄuenit ãbos
Dũ facto curſu noſter anhelat equ⁹
Quã male dilecto reſpectũ luĩs aufers
Cur q; lauas lacrimis fletibus ora tuis
Sũ reus ex toto mõ quaſlibet accipe penas
Et maior meritis pena ſit iſta meus
Et q̃cumq; voles paciẽs ad v̑bera pſto
Sic peccaſſe tamen nõ mea culpa fuit
Et modo iudiciũ ſi vis veniam⁹ ad equũ
Aut ſim liber adhuc aut racione reus
Ardentes oculi caro cãdida vult⁹ herilis
Verbula cõplexus baſia grata locus
Fomentum ſceleris m̃ pñcipiũ q; dedere
Inſtitit hortator hijs m̃ rebus amor
Hijs furor intumuit rabies q; libidĩs arſit
Hortantẽ q; ſequi facta nefanda michi

Iſte meos ſenſus ſubuertit peſſimꝰ ardor
Per quē noſtra tibi gracia ſurda fuit
De quibus accuſor meritis culpabilis eſſes
Fons huius fueras materies qꝫ mali
Tā grauis ira diu nō cōuenit inter amātes
Sed ſi forte venit ſit tamen illa breuis
Metior huc illuc oculis vigilantibus orbem
Iera tamen miſere ſpes mī nulla manet
Vt grauiter doleat nō ꝑtinet ad ſapientem
Cū dolor ad dn̄m premia nulla ferat
Hoc modanter habe reparari qđ nequit arte
Cū male ꝑſuaſit īmoderatus amor
Cōuenit ad veſtros modꝰ ⁊ prudēcia caſus
Qđqꝫ ſequi deceat querere conſiliū
Mordet enī g̃uiter diſcordia pectus amantū
Et fouet in bellis vulnera ſeua ſuis
Que bene vos foueat placidā ꝯcedite pacem
Hec tua ſit coniūx vir ſit ⁊ iſte tuus
Per me votorum iā cōpos vterqꝫ ſuorum
Per me felices eſto mei memores

Explicit panphilus de amore

Nov. 1941

PRINTER OF AUGUSTINUS DE FIDE

PAMPHILUS DE AMORE. c. 1473.

Copinger 4,583; Voullième 883.

Printed with gothic types, in quarto form, 26 lines to a page. It has 16 leaves. The size of a leaf is 200 × 136 mm. In modern green morocco.

PAMPHILUS on Love was written in the twelfth century, possibly even earlier. Its author is unknown; the name in the title is that of the chief character, who has been mistakenly identified with the author. The work has been ascribed to Pamphilus Maurilianus, supposedly a poet of the thirteenth century, of whose verse, however, no one seems to have seen a single line; and even to Pamphilus Sassi, a Modenese who died in 1527! More recently it has been suggested, probably correctly, that the confusion is the result of an omission: from the description "auctor libelli qui dicitur Pamphilus" the word "libelli" may have been dropped. In any case, the name comes from two plays of Terence — *The Woman of Andros* and *The Stepmother* — where the man has a similar role.

The work is a story of seduction, written in 780 lines of excellent Latin verse, and in the form of dialogues. It circulated in so many copies that the word "pamphlet," meaning a publication of a few leaves, was derived from it. Moreover, the *Pamphilus* occupies a pivotal position in medieval literature. Saturated with quotations from the *Ars Amatoria*, it reflects more clearly than any other work the influence of Ovid in the Middle Ages. In turn, it was one of the main sources of the *Roman de la Rose* and of the famous Spanish drama, the *Celestina*. That it was also widely read in England may be judged from the allusions of Chaucer, Gower, Skelton, and others.

There are only three characters in the work: Pamphilus, a poor young man; Galathea, a wealthy and beautiful girl; and Anus, an old procuress. Venus, who at the beginning lectures Pamphilus about love, does not appear again. Pamphilus declares his love to Galathea, who turns him down, but not without allowing him to embrace and kiss her, and also holding out to him the prospect of another meeting. In fact, they separate only when she sees her father and mother coming from church. Pamphilus, who is alternately in raptures of joy and despair, secures the service of Anus to help him. The old woman, who is installed in his house, sees Galathea and praises Pamphilus to the skies. What could be more desirable than their marriage? But Galathea is suspicious, and tells her that Pamphilus should address himself to her parents. Anus agrees, but adds that love is more important than formalities; and when Galathea expresses concern for her reputation, she reassures her. The old woman now inflames Pamphilus by first telling him that Galathea is on the point of marrying someone else and then insinuating that she is willing to accept his love. Next the procuress confides to Galathea that Pamphilus wants to have her for his wife and persuades her to come to a rendezvous at her house. Galathea yields to the lure. While she listens to the talk of the old woman, Pamphilus storms into the room and seizes her in his arms. On the pretext that a neighbor has called her, Anus slips away, leaving the two together. Galathea is overcome by Pamphilus, although she defends herself bravely. He tries to comfort her, but she reproaches him bitterly, and also upbraids the old woman, who has just returned and pretends not to know what has happened. At the end, Anus advises them to get married — and be thankful to her for their happiness.

The work was taught in the schools; and Jean Prot, a professor at the college of Billom — a small but flourishing town in Auvergne — found special delight in expounding its merits. He hit upon the idea of dividing the shapeless text into acts and scenes, emphasizing the point that it was undoubtedly a comedy. Among his students he made a great impression upon one Antoine Barreau, who later became a bookseller in the town. Barreau was ambitious and wanted to have a few manuscripts printed at his own expense. As he was considering a number of items, he suddenly remembered the *Pamphilus*, from whose study he had once derived so much pleasure, and his choice was made. All this is known from an affectionate letter which he addressed to his old teacher, and which was printed with the book, together with Prot's interpretations. Where the volume was published is not known; probably at Lyons, and as early as the 1470's. No copy exists today; that it was published at all is known only from a reprint issued in Paris in 1499, and another issued at Rouen at an unknown date. All the other editions — and there were eleven in the fifteenth century — are printed in narrative form. Yet the dramatic nature of the work must have been recognized early. In 1518 an Italian version, made by Iano Damiani, was acted at Siena.

The revival of interest in the *Pamphilus* as one of the earliest medieval plays was due largely to Adolphe Baudouin, who in 1874 rescued it from among the innumerable imitations of Ovid. Literary historians, like Cloetta and Creizenach, have since given prominence to the *Pamphilus* in the origin of modern drama. Yet some scholars are still arguing about its proper genre, wondering whether it should be called "an elegiac novel" or "a didactic poem." How can anyone deny the essentially dramatic nature of the work? If action is a criterion of drama, it would certainly be difficult to find anything more dramatic than those sixteen lines beginning:

> *Pamphile tolle manus! te frustra nempe fatigas!*
> *Nil valet iste labor! quod petis esse nequit!*
> *Pamphile tolle manus! male nunc offendis amicam!*
> *Jamque redibit Anus! Pamphile tolle manus!*

and ending in the touching lamentation:

> *Hujus victor eris facti: licet ipsa reluctor.*
> *Sed tamen inter nos rumpitur omnis amor!*

The literary value of the work is considerable. Characters, plot, and milieu are all real, and the language is forceful and direct. Pamphilus is the type of the impetuous lover, but there is nothing bombastic about him; the alternations of his moods are observed with remarkable psychological insight. The picture of Galathea is especially appealing. Although coquettish and sophisticated, she is fundamentally honest, finding out to her sorrow that it is unwise to play with fire. And Anus is an eternal figure in comedy, from Menander to Marivaux. She is vicious and shrewd, yet not without some redeeming wisdom. The versification is easy and graceful. The numerous borrowings from Ovid and others from Virgil, sound natural and suit the occasion.

The obscurity of the bibliography is due to the fact that few editions have a colophon; Hain and Brunet mostly described entries which they had never seen. Besides the editions mentioned above, Vérard issued a French paraphrase, with the Latin text in the margin; and there were two editions in Rome, one in Venice, and finally two others without place or date. To one of these — the earliest of all the known editions — belongs the copy now in the Library.

Bought in April 1941, from the Benton Fund.